

## PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Sarah Winnemucca, the Piute Princess, has written a book about the Piute tribe of Western Indians, which will be issued by a Boston house.

—Mrs. S. J. Dunbar, a representative of well known Boston families residing in Colorado Springs, has received the prize of one hundred dollars offered by a citizen of that place for the best article descriptive of Colorado Springs and Manitou. —*Boston Transcript.*

—The Northern Pacific Railroad is in good hands. The President, Mr. Villard, was first a reporter, then a Washington correspondent. The Vice-President, Mr. Oakes, started in life as a telegraph messenger boy and then became an operator. —*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

—Hon. Jehu Baker is not much known among proof-readers. When he made a big campaign speech, it was attributed to "Hon. John Baker." Later a telegram spoke of him as John Jehu, Minister to Venezuela. When last heard from his name had got into a St. Louis paper as Balzer. —*Detroit Post.*

—The leading literary club of New Orleans has a majority of Creoles. Mr. G. W. Cable, in his books, whose subjects are in old New Orleans, has described the Creoles, and has become famous. But when he was proposed as a member of their club the very nomination was considered as an insult, and he was rejected. —*N. Y. Herald.*

—George Bancroft, the historian, is thus described: Over eighty-three years of age, he has a frame of iron and a brain as bright as that of a youth. He is of middle weight, lean and wiry. His thin, thoughtful face is lengthened by his long, silky beard of sable-silver, and his thick hair is combed back from a broad, high, brainy forehead. He has light blue eyes, and a complexion darkened by the winds of his daily horse-back ride.

—At the banquet given the Chicago Knights in York, Eng., Rev. Dr. Lorrimer found it difficult to say "My Lord Mayor," and employed the form "My Mayor," to the no small amusement of the company, but turning to the civic magnate he said with peculiar intonation of voice: "You must excuse me, your Honor." [Laughter.] "I mean, my lord, but the truth is, I'm a good deal of an American, and the word 'lord' does not flow smoothly and trippingly from my tongue." Applause from company and smiles of approval from Mayor. —*Chicago Journal.*

## HUMOROUS.

—Punch defines the difference between a pitch-fork and a tuning-fork: One is used to make hay with, and the other to make "A" with.

—It's a rule at my table," said an old settler to his guest, "that each one shall wipe his knife on his plate before sticking it into the butter dish." —*Harper's Bazar.*

—The High School girl condemns the phrase "tumble to the racket" as vile slang. She says "precipitate in the direction of the clamor" is a more elegant expression. —*Old City Derrick.*

—How old would you think my daughter was," asked a mother of a lady friend at one of our summer resorts: "would you think she was eighteen?" "Oh, yes," was the candid reply. "I should think she was eighteen—about ten years ago?" "They never speak as they pass by" now. —*Yonkers Statesman.*

—Young lady (just from boarding-school, at dinner table): "Please, papa, I'd like a leg of the roast chicken." Papa: "You have had one, my dear, and your brother had the other." Young lady (in a sprightly manner): "Oh, yes, though! A chicken has only two legs. It's a duck that has four." —*Harper's Bazar.*

—Are you to take astronomy next term, Elise?" inquired a classmate of her young friend. "Hardly. But Augustus is giving me splendid astronomical lessons during the vacation." "Isn't that nice? Has he text books and an atlas?" "Oh, Louise, my dear! He says 'I'm all the world' to him, and when I lean my head on his shoulder he is my Atlas." —*Harvard Post.*

—What was the trouble between you and another party, Mike, on the avenue last evening?" inquired an Austin citizen of his Irishman porter. "Well, yer see, sur, it was a bit of hesitation on his part." "A bit of hesitation?" "Yes, sur. You see I gave him the choice as my two fists, an' he seemed to hesitate like, an' when I seen he couldn't make up his mind, I jist gave him the two av em for luck." —*Texas Siftings.*

—A Roman ecclesiastic, in reply to whatever question might be proposed, always began by saying: "I make a distinction." A Cardinal, having invited him to dine, proposed to derive some amusement for the company from this well-known peculiarity of his guest. Saying to him that he had an important question to propose, he asked: "Is it under any circumstances lawful to baptize in soup?" "I make a distinction," said the priest. "If you ask: Is it lawful to baptize in soup in general? I say yes; if you ask: Is it lawful to baptize in your Excellency's soup? I say yes, for there is really no difference between it and water."

## Wanted to Settle.

Among the passengers in a stage-coach, stopped one day last spring by road-agents in Montana, was a Buffalo man who was out there to look over the ground with a view of establishing a clothing store. He was the last one out of the coach, and as he was ordered to hold up his hands, he called out:

"Shentlemen, I like to shettle dis case like an honest min!"

"Keep your hands up!"

"If I can't make an assignment to my brudder Mosts I settle mit you for twenty cents on der dollar."

"You shut up and shell out!" was the stern command.

"Shentlemen," continued the victim, as he wriggled around, "I haf agree three assignments and failed some times in peesness, and I nefet vias treated like dis before. I shall now offer thirty cents on der dollar, and if you doan't take him I'll go into bankruptcy, and my wife puts der cash in her stocking!" —*Wall Street News.*

## HOME, FARM AND GARDEN.

—Wasps will seldom attack strong colonies of bees, but if a weak swarm is near a place frequented by wasps they will annoy the bees considerably. —*Boston Transcript.*

—Fuller, in his *Small Fruit Culturist*, says: "I do not believe that there is one acre of strawberries in a thousand, cultivated in this country, that yields over one-half what it would if the ground was properly prepared before planting."

—If you are afraid your yeast cakes are a little stale, put one of them in a cup of warm water with a good pinch of hops; let this stand for an hour or so before using; it will have an excellent effect on the yeast, and will insure good bread. —*Indianapolis Journal.*

—It is said that tomato plants can be raised from slips or cuttings as easily as many of our house plants. If so, the farmer's wife can take a few slips in the fall and furnish the kitchen garden with plants in the spring, even farther advanced than the seedlings grown in hot-beds.

—Lace or muslin drapery for the windows add so much attraction to a room that it pays to have them if one can afford it, and very pretty curtains are now comparatively inexpensive. The scrim with strips of drawn work are very durable, and it trimmed on the edge with suitable lace an excellent effect is produced. —*N. Y. Post.*

—Great care should be taken in seedling with clover to leave no gaps, for they will inevitably be covered with weeds, a worse than useless waste of ground. It is a good plan to lap the seed a trifle, and then sow cross-wise, to make sure that all is evenly distributed. A peck per acre, sown four quarts each way, gives a good stand. —*Toledo Blade.*

—A small economy, but one not to be despised, especially in large families, is to save bits of toilet soap when they begin to waste. When a pint or even half a pint is collected, put in a bowl, add boiling water and stir. Set away, and as it evaporates add a little boiling water and stir well. Do this every day till all the lumps have disappeared. Then add a few drops of oil of cinnamon or oil of clove. Wet a deep, narrow pan in cold water, pour in the soap and leave it to mold. After two or three days turn it out and leave to dry. The result will be an acceptable toilet soap. —*Exchange.*

## Selecting Seed Corn.

It is the usual custom among farmers to select seed corn at the time of husking, and each farmer has his particular idea as to what constitutes a perfect ear, while some select the earliest ears, others select the largest, and most of farmers select the largest of twin ears, though some object to this, and prefer an ear that is of good size and grows by itself on a rather small stalk.

Our methods of selecting seed corn and of improving it are most of them wrong. In the first place, if we would make permanent improvements, we must have our seed corn grown by itself, and begin early in the season to remove all of the inferior stalks, thus insuring the seed to come from vigorous plants, free from disease or imperfections; then the selection of the seed should be done in the field as soon as they begin to ripen, marking each ear by tying a red string around it. When husked a second selection should be made, rejecting all undesirable ears. A few years of careful selection in this way will make a marked change in the corn, it will be more even and also more productive, because there will be less unproductive stalks, those having been carefully cut out before blossoming.

The continual selection of twin ears tends to increase the small unripe ears, which do not pay the husking, for unless the stalk be of large size it will not carry out two full sized ears; but if an effort be made to secure seed that will produce one good ear, on a small stalk, in a few years the small green ears will disappear, thus reducing the labor of husking, and yet not decrease the yield, for two small stalks with one good ear each will as readily grow on one large stalk with one large and one small ear.

Every farmer should settle down to some particular variety which he believes to be best adapted to his particular farm. By so doing he will be able to maintain a variety distinct from all others, and to year after year improve it in the direction he may think best suited to his wants. Some farmers are doing this, and have already made considerable progress. The object to be sought should be to secure a variety of corn that will produce the largest amount possible with the expenditure of a given amount of labor and material. —*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

## Wooden Water Pipes.

For conveying short distances (less than fifteen rods), and where the amount desired is greater than can be supplied by a half-inch pipe, wooden tubing will be found cheaper than iron, lead or other metallic pipes. Wooden tubing, of from one and a quarter to two-inch bore, may be obtained of all hardware dealers. In purchasing observe that the ends are iron-bound, to prevent splitting when placed together, and to prevent the tubes bursting when under a heavy head of water. Before the pipe is laid, it is best to give it one or two coats of oil; even crude petroleum will do; this adds greatly to the durability. In pipes through which there is a constant flow of water, there is but little danger of decay; in fact, we have known of old-fashioned pump logs being removed after nearly fifty years of constant use, and found sound upon the inside. Wooden, as well as other pipes for conveying water, should be laid below the frost line. If the water be intended for drinking purposes, place the pipe at least three feet under ground, and if in sandy, porous soils, to still greater depth. After the pipe is in position, and before the water is admitted, pour hot coal tar over it, especially at each joint, which is readily done by using a watering-pot or an old tea or coffee-pot. Always test wooden and other pipes after they are laid, by admitting water before covering them with soil, in order that a leak, if found, may be easily stopped. —*Agriculturist.*

## Mr. and Mrs. Jones at Home.

Mrs. Jones was reading aloud the other night, and took that occasion to hint toward a reconciliation with the Sawyers, who haven't spoken since their cat went home on the fly with an abraded skin, the result of Jones' demonstrations in science. So she found some philosophical reflections concerning living in peace with one's neighbors, which ended by declaring that the happiest moments of people's lives were when they had reconciled a difficulty with their neighbors, etc.

"Isn't so," snarled Jones, who was crouching at a pet lamb. "The happiest moment of your life is when you have driven everybody else out and hold the fort yourself; at least that's the way it looks to a man up a tree."

"I wish you would not swear so before the children."

"Didn't use a single swear word," grumbled Jones.

"Actions speak louder than words," retorted Mrs. Jones, and there was a brief silence; then Maria forgot to be mad, and remarked:

"Bridget says they've had an awful time in at Sawyer's."

"Oh, glad of it," growled Jones.

"The children told their mother that their pa gave Annie—that's their kitchen girl—a pair of diamond ear-rings."

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Jones, getting interested, "I never thought Tom Sawyer was any better than he ought to be!"

"Oh, it turned out all right; yesterday was her birthday. The ear-rings were for her; solitaires—what luck that woman has!"

"Why, Maria, how unreasonable you are! You might have had diamond ear-rings, too, if you would ever consent to have your ears bored."

"My ears have been bored ever since I knew you, without my consent," said Mrs. Jones, "but I've never had any diamond ear-rings."

"Maria!" Jones was going to contradict her, but he didn't. He grasped his hat and cane and said he would take a turn in the fresh air.

But that night he had the sweet revenge. In the dead calm hour when witches walk the earth and sheeted students prowled around country church-yards, Mr. Jones laid a cold hand on Maria.

"St-st-st," he whispered.

Mrs. Jones gave a scream that woke the policeman on the next block.

"W-w-what is it?" she gasped.

"Nothing," said Jones, in a sleepy tone, "you're not afraid of a bat are you?"

"Oh-h-h," screamed Mrs. Jones, dragging the bed-clothes over her head.

"Oh-h-h, Jephtha, get up and put it out!"

"Shan't do it," said Jones in a blood-curdling whisper. "I'm not afraid if you are."

"Oh Jephtha dear, darling Jephtha, if you have any regard for me—your own Maria—get up and put the dreadful thing out. It would kill me if it flew on the bed! I know it would."

"It isn't that kind of a bat," said Jones, sleepily. "It is not of the cheiropterous species."

"What is it?" gasped Mrs. Jones, in a voice suffused with bed-clothes.

"It's a base-ball bat," answered her husband, sweetly. "Good-night, Maria!" —*Detroit Post and Tribune.*

## A Morning Scene.

About eight o'clock yesterday morning a man smoking plug tobacco in an old clay pipe walked out of a Michigan avenue saloon with a rat in a trap. He looked neither to the right nor the left until he had reached the middle of the street. Then he placed the trap on the ground and whistled for his dog. If he had a dog, the animal did not respond, but the public did. In less than two minutes thirty men were rushing to the spot.

"Hi! there! Don't let him out till I get my dog," shouted one.

"Hold on! Wait for the dogs!" yelled half a dozen voices at once.

"Keep cool and form a circle!" commanded a policeman, as he took a firmer grip of his baton.

The man with the trap spread a large handkerchief over it and waited. He was not a bit excited. On the contrary he was as placid as a chip sailing in the wash-dish.

"What'd did ye ketch him?" inquired a newsboy.

The placid man did not deign to reply.

"What'll ye take fur him?" asked another, but his inquiry was treated with the same silent contempt.

Then four or five men came running up with dogs under their arms, and ten or fifteen dogs on foot followed behind. There was a light between a bull-dog and a Newfoundland, and there would have been a row between owners had not a second policeman appeared.

Order was finally restored. The dogs were arranged in a circle and held by their collars, and the placid man slowly knocked the ashes from his pipe, looked carefully around, and then raised the trap and shook the rat out. All the dogs made a rush, but in ten seconds each and every canine walked off on his ear and seemed to be hurt in his feelings.

A boy stepped forward and held the rat up to view.

"It's a crookery rat!" he yelled as he whirled it around.

"Yes, it ven a grocery rat, and he cost me ten cents!" calmly replied the placid man as he walked off with his trap. —*Detroit Free Press.*

Cigarette smoking by messenger boys and others is considered an immense nuisance, now, by New York brokers. They find their rooms filled with the most offensive odor and the boys do not heed signs bearing words "no cigarette smoking here," etc. Managers of messenger agencies are trying to restrain the habit, but with slight success. One of them said: "We make stringent rules concerning smoking, and punish the boys if they break them. I can pick out a cigarette-smoking boy at any time. The habit makes them pallid, lazy and impudent." —*N. Y. Tribune.*

E. C. Stedman, the New York poet-banker who recently failed, lately laid the corner-stone of a costly summer villa in New Hampshire which will have to "go." —*N. Y. Sun.*

A Congressman speaking one day, Got lame in his jaw, they do say, With the ache he was toiling, But a St. Jacobs Oiling, He said was worth all his pay.

The champion driver Dan Mace, Who never was "left" in a race, Says for cuts and sprains, And all bodily pains, St. Jacobs Oil holds the first place.

IN 1819 Florida was ceded to the United States by the Spaniards. It has since been seeded to cotton and sweet oranges. —*Chicago Herald.*

## A BIG BIG B.

The Live-Stock Indicator's Newest Announcement.

The best live-stock paper that reaches this office is the Kansas City LIVE-STOCK INDICATOR, and it is continually improving. The publishers make a special announcement that all new subscribers can have THE INDICATOR sent to their address for 25 cents, for the balance of this year, or from now until Jan. 1st, 1885, for the regular yearly subscription price of \$1.50. Sample copies are mailed free, and our readers who want to be thoroughly posted on the Kansas City markets as well as on all matters pertaining to live-stock and agriculture in this great West ought to subscribe for THE INDICATOR.

"ABSENCE makes the heart grow fonder" of some other fellow. —*Detroit Post.*

"With Grateful Feelings," Dr. FRENCH, Buffalo, N. Y.: "Dear Sir—Your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Purgative Pills' have cured my daughter of serious swellings and open sores about the neck; and your 'Favorite Prescription' has accomplished wonders in restoring to health my wife who had been bed-fast for eight months from Female Weakness. I am with grateful feelings, yours truly, T. H. LONG, Galveston, Texas."

"Strait-laced to catch a thief," and they divide the booty. —*N. Y. News.*

"Fair Girl Graduates," Whose sedentary lives increase those troubles peculiar to women, should use Dr. FRENCH'S "Favorite Prescription," which is an unfailing remedy. Sold by druggists.

"No time like the present," remarks the boy with a new gift watch.

HUNTSVILLE, ALA.—Dr. J. C. Spotswood says: "I highly recommend Brown's Iron Bitters for dyspepsia, rheumatism and general debility."

A PLANO accompaniment—The stool. —*N. Y. World.*

Look Out for Frauds!

The genuine "Rough on Corns" is made only by E. S. Wells, Proprietor of "Rough on Rats," and has laughing face of a man on labels. 15c and 25c bottles.

"Don't Die in the House," "Rough on Rats," clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, etc.

"A bird in the hand is worth" all you can get for it.

Vigor, strength and health, all obtained by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

I CHEERFULLY and by testimony do the value of Ely's Cream Balm as a specific in the case of one of our family, who has been seriously debilitated with Catarrh for the past eight years, having tried ineffectually other medicines and several specialty doctors in Boston. She improved at once under this discovery, and has gained her health and hearing, which had been considered incurable. ROBERT W. MERRILL, Secretary of the Phoenix Manufacturing Co., Grand Haven, Mich.

Stinging, irritation, All Kidney and Bladder Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Palpa." \$1.

Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic Promotes digestion in females of delicate health. Colden's, no other, of druggists.

Skinny Men. "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia.

Get Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners for those new boots or shoes before you run them over.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 18, 1883.	
CATTLE—Shipping Steers.....	\$4.50 to \$5.20
HOGS—Good to choice.....	3.00 to 3.40
NATIVE COWS.....	3.00 to 3.40
BUTCHERS' STEERS.....	3.00 to 3.55
HOGS—Good to choice heavy.....	4.50 to 4.75
Light.....	4.50 to 4.65
WHEAT—No. 1.....	90 to 90 1/2
No. 2.....	86 to 86 1/2
No. 3.....	82 to 82 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	38 to 38 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	21 to 21 1/2
RYE—No. 1.....	43 to 43 1/2
FLOUR—Fancy per sack.....	2.20 to 2.30
HAY—Car lots, bright.....	7.00 to 7.50
BUTTER—Choice dairy.....	12 to 20
EGGS—Choice.....	16 to 17
POULTRY—Choice.....	12 to 13
SHOULDERS.....	6 to 7
SIDES.....	8 to 9
LARD.....	8 to 9
WOOL—Missouri, unwashed.....	18 to 19
POTATOES—Per bushel.....	25 to 30
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Shipping Steers.....	5.00 to 5.55
Butchers' Steers.....	4.00 to 4.50
HOGS—Good to choice.....	3.75 to 4.15
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	2.50 to 3.75
FLOUR—Common to choice.....	3.30 to 4.00
WHEAT—No. 1.....	1.00 to 1.05
No. 2.....	.96 to .97
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	.47 to .47 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	.25 to .25 1/2
RYE—No. 1.....	.52 to .52 1/2
POULTRY—Choice.....	11 to 11 1/2
COTTON—Middling.....	.95 to .95 1/2
NEW LEAF.....	4.50 to 4.75
TOBACCO—Medium new leaf.....	6.25 to 6.50
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Good shipping.....	5.40 to 5.70
HOGS—Good to choice.....	4.00 to 5.35
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	2.75 to 3.50
FLOUR—Common to choice.....	5.50 to 6.00
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	.95 to .95 1/2
No. 3.....	.85 to .86
No. 2 Spring.....	.95 to .95 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	.50 to .50 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	.27 to .27 1/2
RYE.....	.50 to .51
POULTRY—New Mess.....	11.20 to 11.25
NEW YORK.	
CATTLE—Export.....	5.25 to 6.50
HOGS—Good to choice.....	5.25 to 5.50
COTTON—Middling.....	10 to 10 1/2
FLOUR—Good to choice.....	4.50 to 5.00
WHEAT—No. 5 red.....	1.14 to 1.15
No. 2 Spring.....	1.07 to 1.08 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	.63 to .63 1/2
OATS—Western mixed.....	.38 to .38 1/2
POULTRY—Standard Mess.....	12.00 to 13.00

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

For Pain!

Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, BACKACHE, Headache, Toothache, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, SORENESS, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in English.

The Charles A. Vogel Co. (Incorporated in A. TOEGLER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

"GOLDEN Medical Discovery" is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For scrofula, sores of all kinds, skin and blood diseases, its effects are marvelous. Thousands of Testimonials from all parts. Send stamp for pamphlet on skin diseases. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

If your dining-room is made cool and airy, how is your chambermaid? —*Chicago Tribune.*

TAMPAICO, TEX.—Rev. D. F. Manly says: "Brown's Iron Bitters relieved me of indigestion and nervousness after physicians failed."

ALL recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

A POLICEMAN'S DUTY.

Policeman ED. K. HEATH, 23 North Street, Portland, Me., May 11, 1883, writes: "I have been troubled for a good many years with inflammation of the bladder, dating as far back as during the time I was in the army. I suffered with dull, heavy pains in the back and kidneys too intense for me to describe, and tried several remedies that were recommended, and was examined by one of our best physicians, who pronounced it inflammation of the bladder, and I went to the hospital for treatment, but all medicine and treatment had seemed to fail. I was recommended to try Hunt's Remedy, as it had been used in several such cases here in Portland and vicinity. I purchased a bottle at Smith's drug store here, and found after using the first bottle that it relieved me greatly, and after using several bottles found that it did me more good than all other medicines and treatment I have received combined. And to add to my good opinion of this Remedy, I beg to state in closing that my wife has been for a long time troubled with a weakness and inflammation of the bladder, with a complication of other diseases peculiar to women. After using only two bottles she has been completely cured, and I can say that my wife is now in the prime of this wonderful medicine, and I would highly recommend it to all who are suffering from kidney diseases or diseases of the bladder."

NO MATERIAL CHANGE.

This is to certify that I have used Hunt's Remedy for the urinary complaint, and derived much benefit from its use. I have been afflicted about one year, and received treatment from the local physicians, and used a number of other remedies without any material help. I am happy to say, after using three bottles of Hunt's Remedy, I was completely cured. I never fail to recommend it, and you are at liberty to use my name in any manner you may desire. JOHN W. JOHNSON.

NEWBURY, CONN., May 7, 1883.

DR. JOHN BULL'S Smith's Tonic Syrup

FOR THE CURE OF FEVER and ACUE

Or CHILLS and FEVER, AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear his testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of BULL'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient.

DR. JOHN BULL'S SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP.

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA.

BULL'S WORM DESTROYER.

The Popular Remedies of the Day.

Principal Office, 381 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

\$72 A WEEK, \$12 a day at home easily made.

SENT FREE CATALOGUE on